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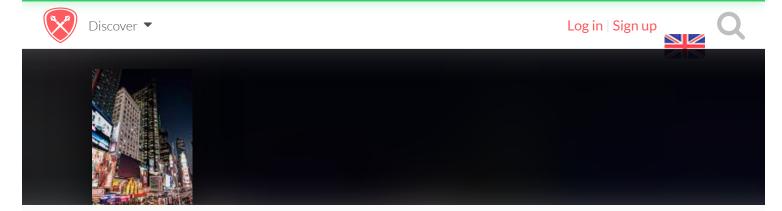
Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

I knew going into the city with out my parents permission would basically be the end of me. Standing on that platform it was the worlds fastest split second decision, one second I was early for the train home then I was catching one for Manhattan.

The train smelt like old crackers, people, and dirt. I sat down in a old red seat adjusted my shirt and stared out the crusty window. The city came at me faster than I would've expected. Pushed between crisp suits and skimpy summer outfits. People rushing Past you so fast you barely have time to look at them. The noise was load and almost deafening, car horns and people yelling in every which way. I held my skateboard closer to myself, and for a split second I almost turned around to go back. Then a group of kids in ripped skinny jeans and band t-shirt and dyed hair pasted by on skateboards. I smiled I wish I had brought Lana with me. I look down at my green worn Vans, tattooed legs, black cut offs and, a Being As An Ocean T-shirt. My Muddy hair water-falling down my back swishing just above my hips.
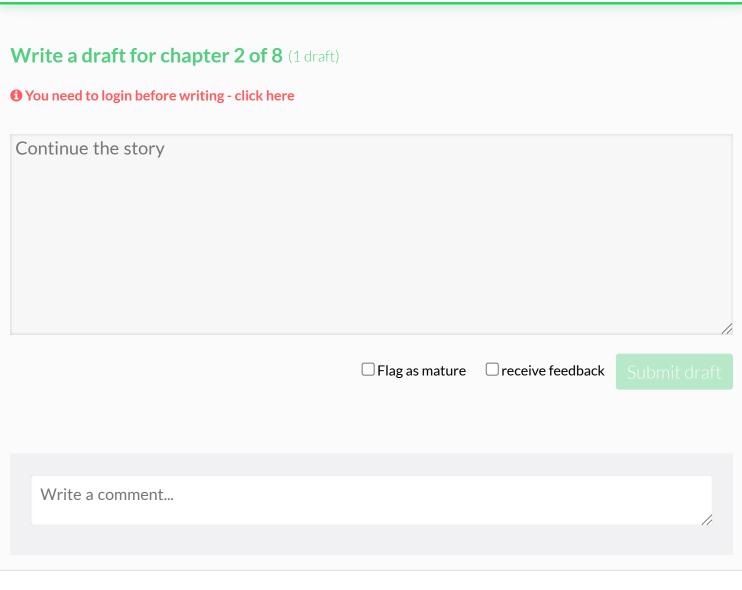
"Hey" a boy called, he had brown hair grey blue eyes. "Sweet Tats" he said approaching fast on his skateboard and jumped off when he got to me. He wore a dark red crew neck t-shirt light wash ripped skinny jeans and black high top converse. A freckle sat right below his right eye. There was something so much more to this boy, then just his attractiveness. He stuck out his

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